

LYNCHBURG.

Feb. 24, 1913.

Clarence Dean and wife were called to St. Martins Saturday, on account of the illness of his mother.

Miss Marile VanWinkle and Lewis DeLaney spent Saturday and Sunday with J. D. Van Winkle and family, at New Market.

Joe Townsend and wife and son, Johnson, were guests of Earl Patton and wife Sunday.

J. A. McAdow will sell his household goods at public auction Friday, Feb. 28, at 10 o'clock. Warren Morrow, auctioneer.

Marian and Edwin DeLaney visited friends in Blanchester over Sunday.

Mrs. U. G. Pence, Mrs. Rosevelt, Misses Lillian and Frona Chaney shopped in Cincinnati Wednesday.

Mrs. Lizzie Layman and family moved to Hillsboro last week.

Mrs. Ike Pitzer and Mrs. Wm. Ross were called to Brooklyn, Ind., Tuesday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of Mrs. Stella Hare Pitzer.

Mrs. Chas. Morrow entertained her Sunday School class of young boys at her home on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Joe Decker had her mother, Mrs. Bogan, of Wilmington, with her a part of last week.

Rev. Rowe, of Cincinnati, preached at the Christian church Sunday.

Mrs. Clarus Roush is spending this week with her mother at Hillsboro.

Mrs. Lewis Eaglehoff and son, John, and Miss Estelle Young, of Columbus, are visiting Mrs. Belle Murphy.

U. G. Pence and wife visited Henry Pence, at Allensburg, Sunday.

Rev. Martin will preach at Dodsonville Sunday, March 2.

Harry Murphy and wife left Monday for Columbus to attend the Hardware Convention and visit relatives. Mrs. Murphy spent two days last week with relatives in Hillsboro.

Rev. Dresch closed a very successful series of meetings at Dodsonville Sunday evening. He will begin his protracted meeting here Sunday March 2.

Hazel Malcolm, aged 11 years, died at the hospital in Cincinnati of spinal meningitis Monday morning. The body was brought here Monday evening, interment in the Masonic cemetery Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

It is with great sorrow that we announce the death of Miss Inez Troth. After two weeks of intense suffering the youngest daughter of Isma and Sarah Troth passed sweetly out of this life into the great life beyond in the early morning of Feb. 21, aged 19 years, 7 months and 22 days. She was a member of the M. E. church, was a graduate of the Lynchburg High School of the class of 1912, was enrolled as a student at Oxford in the Miami University in Sept. 1912, but her failing health forced her to discontinue her studies after the holidays. Inez was always of an amiable disposition and by her bright and cheery ways was always an acceptable addition to any gathering by the young people. She has gone to join her mother, whose death she has never ceased to mourn. Funeral services at the home Monday at 2 o'clock, conducted by her pastor, Rev. Dresch. Those who are left to mourn are her father, four sisters, Mrs. Florence Morris, of Palestine, Tex., Mrs. Joe Stabler, of Hillsboro, Mrs. Ethel Nolder and Miss Frances, three brothers, Hulitt who is attending O. S. U., Norman and Nelson, besides many relatives and friends. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of all in this their great bereavement.

The J. O. U. A. W. held patriotic services at the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. Gray, of Blanchester, and Rev. McMurray, of the Christian Church, here.

Mrs. Amanda Lamb, of Danville, Ill., is visiting her brother, Warren Morrow and family.

PROSPECT CROSSING.

February 24, 1913.

George Groves, of Centerville, visited his sister, Mrs. Lucinda Moorman, Sunday night and Monday.

Rufus Elliott took dinner Sunday with Sanford Creed and daughter.

Miss Amelia Richards was the guest of Miss Martha Cunningham, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Emma Richards and daughter, Amelia, visited at the home of George Chaney and family, Thursday.

Ova Creed and wife are moving to-day near Careytown.

The body of Job Halgh was removed from Prospect cemetery to the Hillsboro cemetery last Thursday.

Quarterly meeting was held at Prospect last Saturday and Sunday. Dr. Vanpelt delivered an excellent sermon Sunday afternoon.

Get It

Havana Ribbon
The best
Smoke on the range
for 5 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Haggerty and little daughter, Mary Francis, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ira Davis, of Russellville.

The Island of Laysan, Hawaiian group, is to be made a bird reserve.

Her Patriotism

By ELIZABETH WEED

Louise Archer was a very high strung girl. Excitement was to her a necessity, and often she mistook her exalted nature for noble impulses. When the Spanish-American war broke out she was nineteen years old and had been every day reading of the tyranny of General Weyler and the sufferings of the Cubans.

Louise had a lover, Gus Saunders, a plodding, methodical chap, entirely different from her. Since she could not go and fight the dons herself she determined that Saunders should go, impelled by the rattling of drums and the "gathering of the clans," she went over to where he was sawing wood and said to him:

"Why, Gus, I'm surprised at you! Everybody but you is rallying round the flag, while you are stooping over a log with a backsaw. Aren't you going to enlist?"

"Enlist? What for?"

"Why, to right the Cubans' wrongs."

"I don't see why I should right their wrongs."

"Haven't you any patriotism?"

"I don't see any occasion for patriotism."

"I do. Our young men are flocking to the standard by thousands, while you are content to bend your back sawing wood. Oh, that I should have accepted a—"

The young man was deeply in love. The expression on his face changed to one of such pain that Louise was deterred from speaking the word that was on her tongue. Throwing down his saw, he said:

"Louise, I love you so well that I will try my best to live up to your standard. After all, it is no more the duty of others than mine to respond to the call for volunteers. I shall enlist at once."

"Spoken like a man!" was the enthusiastic response, and she impulsively threw her arms about his neck. "I am sure you will return a hero."

"A what?" asked Gus.

"A hero. Some of Napoleon's marshals rose from the ranks, and maybe you will."

"Just so—that is, if I have time."

"Time? What do you mean by that?"

"Why, how long do you think it would take a big cat to kill a very little mouse?"

"Oh, you're always looking on the wrong side of things. It's going to be a great war. Goodbye. When you return with a general's shoulder straps just think how proud I'll be of you."

"You'll be true to me?"

"True to my soldier lover! Why, yes!"

A valley of kisses and he was gone.

A few months later a troopship unloaded a cargo of skin and bone on Montauk Point. Most of them were transferred to hospitals, the balance put in camps. One who had suffered from every disease known in Cuba was retained in hospital as long as there was a hospital at the point, then transferred to a more permanent home for the sick. He lingered between life and death till spring, when his doctors concluded that he would have a better chance for recovery if he could get a change. He was eager to go, assuring them that a sweetheart was waiting for him and his separation from her was keeping him back. Being discharged, he sought the location of his enlistment and, tottering along the road, met one who had known him as a hearty man, but who failed to recognize him.

"Is Louise Archer alive and well?" asked the ex-soldier.

"Oh, yes, she's alive and well, only her name isn't Archer any more; it's Gugliametto."

"Wh-a-t?" faltered the stranger aghast.

"Gugliametto, a dago fruit man, came along here just after you fellers went away selling California grapes for Malagas and such like. He had big black eyes and long black mustache and curly hair. He sold Louise some fruit and got to talking with her. He told her that the Cubans were all niggers, while the Spaniards were brave men who had owned the island ever since Columbus discovered it 400 years ago. She asked him to come in and tell her about it."

"Well, the feller twisted her right around. She had been one of the most patriotic girls of these parts; sent a lover down to fight these same dago-more fool he. And after the fruit man went away she began to howl about the iniquity of the Spanish war. The feller kept comin' round every few weeks, and about a month ago she walked off with him."

The stranger stood looking at his informant out of his hollow eyes with pain and horror.

"Louise married a Spaniard!" he gasped. "Why, she?"

"Oh, yes, she was full of fight on the other side when the thing commenced. But, stranger, you seem awfully taken back at hearing about her. If you have any interest in her you needn't worry about the Spaniard. She came back a week ago without him. They say he dug out and left her to shift for herself."

The veteran turned and staggered away in the direction from whence he came.

But this is not all of the story. A day came when Signora Gugliametto secured a divorce from the fruit seller and, repentant, married the man she had sent to the war. If she was fickle, she paid for her fault by a lifetime of devotion to her soldier husband.

A Mutiny

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

On my last voyage with Captain Waterman we had bad luck with the crew. Two men were lost overboard in a storm, three died of sickness, and five deserted at Madeira. We went through the strait of Gibraltar with eight men and when we reached Naples were reduced to six, for we had scarcely cast anchor when two more men left us for parts unknown.

We lay in Naples a week, taking on a cargo of olive oil, figs and Italian fruits. Several days before sailing on the return voyage the captain was requested to take some money to New York. It wasn't much, but quite enough to excite the cupidity of a common sailor. Waterman was so proud of being entrusted with the amount—about \$12,000—that he had to tell one of the men about it. The worst of it was that we were obliged to make up the crew at Naples in order to take the ship back to New York, and any one who has ever been in Naples will understand what kind of men we were obliged to accept. Some of them were a weak-kneed, degraded lot, while the rest looked as if they had seen service as brigands. The fact is that before we got through with them I made up my mind that they had spent the greater part of their lives behind bars.

When we sailed away from Naples I confess I had misgivings about ever getting across the Atlantic with such a crew. The second mate, Hanford, felt a good deal as I did about it. But the captain didn't seem to feel the least uneasy. Before making due westward we went down to Messina to take on oranges. The evening of our arrival I noticed by the looks of the men and certain hurried consultations that took place among small groups of them that something was brewing.

Instead of going to my berth when I came off watch and feeling uneasy, when no one saw me I slipped into one of the ship's boats. I hadn't been there very long before there was a commotion beneath me. I heard shots down between decks, and several of the crew poured up the companion-way, and the whole lot of them talked hurriedly directly beneath the boat I was in. I knew by what was said that they had killed the captain and the second mate and had been disappointed in not finding me in my berth. What had become of me was their chief topic of conversation, and it seemed to trouble them very much.

Some one said that he had seen a man leap overboard, and this seemed to satisfy them that I had thus escaped, but they didn't propose to take any chances, and their leader, dividing the ship into sections, detailed two men to search each section. Certain of being captured if I remained where I was, when no one was near me I let myself down into the water and, swimming to the rudder, climbed up on it. Not being a first class swimmer, I didn't dare to try to get to the shore, which was fully a mile distant.

It wasn't long before I heard the anchor being drawn up, and I felt sure that the men were going to put out somewhere and I would stand a good chance of being drowned perched where I was. However, I couldn't help myself and must take my chances of meeting death that way rather than giving myself up to be murdered. They sailed northeastward and in a few hours came near land, which was a part of the toe of the boot of Italy, as it appears on the map. They coasted along till they came to a very thin, settled region from which mountains rose from a beach. There they ran the ship ashore. Taking two of the boats, they landed, and, turning the boats adrift, they began to walk northward on the beach.

I was now relieved of my fear and turned my whole energies toward following them up and turning them over to the authorities for punishment. Swimming forward to the bowsprit chains, I climbed up on deck, lowered a boat and when the men were passing around a spur in the mountain pulled away from the ship. When I came in sight of them again I was to them simply a man in a boat, for they were too far away to see who I was, and, in order to lull any suspicious they might have, I pretended to be fishing.

After proceeding northward for a couple of hours, coming to a gap, they turned eastward. I pulled ashore and, leaving my boat, took the only road they could have followed. They stopped at a small town, and I halted outside. When they left the place I entered it and, finding telegraph facilities, I sent a message to the nearest point where I would be likely to find a police force sufficient to handle them and sent an account of the situation, with the direction the men were moving. I was requested to keep track of them if possible and post the police from time to time of any change in their route.

About 5 o'clock in the afternoon I met the police detachment and guided them to a point where I knew the men were journeying. We let them proceed to a sort of pocket, where we called on them to surrender. They were only partly armed, and the police, besides outnumbering them, all had rifles. This brought them to terms, and we captured them, including the \$12,000 they had with them.

They were taken to Naples, where they were tried. Some of them had been compelled to join the mutiny, and they were let off. The ringleaders were given solitary confinement for life, while the rest got light sentences.



EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW THE QUALITY OF GWINN'S JEFFERSON CRUSHED WHEAT FLOUR.

For Sale in Hillsboro by the following Grocers:

UNION GROCERY CO.
H. A. KENT & CO.

SELPH & TENER
CONARD'S GROCERY

FORT HILL.

Feb. 24, 1913.

Janie Deardoff, who is employed at Springfield, came home Sunday to spend a few days with his parents, S. S. Deardoff and wife.

Mrs. Daniel Garman, of Sinking Spring, was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Permelia A. Kissling, Saturday.

Mrs. D. O. Matthews, of Greenfield, is the guest of her son, H. V. Matthews.

Harvey Holten and family, of near Idaho, removed to J. L. Butler's farm, near here last week.

Jack Butler and family, of Elmville, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Butler's parents, H. M. Eubanks and wife.

Clarence Copeland of Rainsboro, was a caller in this vicinity Saturday.

Mrs. Harvey Kissling, of Sinking Spring, spent the latter part of the week with her sister, Mrs. Austin Eubanks.

Walter Badgley and family, of near Cedar Chapel, moved into the residence of J. O. Stults at the Cross Roads last week.

Robert Treaber and family, of Cliff Range, were entertained at the home of Fred Roads and wife Tuesday and Wednesday.

James Bowles, of Hillsboro, spent a few days last week with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Butler.

Golden Chrisman, Henry Dawson and John Toll, of near Sinking Spring, appraised Mrs. Alice Burton's property Thursday.

Benson Butler and Verna Rhoads spent Sunday with Ova Havens.

Thomas Maxwell had a home phone put in his residence last week.

Cary Holiday, of Rainsboro, was in this vicinity Sunday and was accompanied by Mrs. Lizzie Lafferty.

Mrs. Tena Seaman, of near Locust Grove, was the guest of her parents, H. M. Eubanks and wife recently.

Mrs. Wm. Countryman called on her son, Henry, Sunday.

Miss Edith Holten was the guest of Bess L. Butler Sunday afternoon.

O. C. Havens and two sisters, Misses June and Grace and Vena Rhoads spent Saturday evening with H. V. Matthews and family.

Mrs. Mary Bobb was called to Carmel last week by the serious illness of her little granddaughter, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McCoppin's baby.

James Butters spent Sunday in Sinking Spring.

Mrs. Sallie West fell last Monday morning and fractured her shoulder very badly. Her daughter, Mrs. Low-

man, of Marshall, was at her bed side a few days last week.

Miss Grace Williams, who has been spending a few weeks with her uncle, at Centerfield, returned home last week.

James Butler and wife and son, of Sinking Spring, Mrs. C. A. Rhoads and Misses Jane and Grace Havens spent Sunday with I. W. Stults and wife.

Miss Edith McCoppin, of Carmel, is spending the week with her grandparents, James Bobb and wife.

DODSONVILLE.

Feb. 24, 1913.

J. W. Carroll and mother were business callers at Fayetteville Saturday.

Miss Lena Daggy, of Harwood, spent several days last week with her cousin, Miss Ella Miller.

Gertie Gibley, of Norwood, visited home folks Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Carroll and Miss Ella Miller called on Mrs. Charles Wolfram Saturday afternoon.

Oscar Baker and family spent Friday with Tom Shaffer and family.

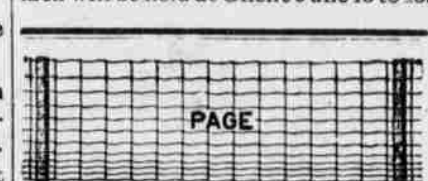
Harry Ellis and son, Norman, of Middletown, are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Alvin Taylor and Mrs. Aaron Stroup were the guests of friends at Allensburg, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Tedrick has purchased the John Fox property.

Irvin Stroup and wife, of Lynchburg, spent Sunday with Mrs. Stroup's mother, Mrs. John Wilkin.

The third international congress of the Association of Agricultural Women will be held at Ghent June 13 to 15.



PAGE WOVEN WIRE FENCE

after many years is known to be the best wire fence made. Ask anyone who has used Page Wire Fence, you don't need to take our word for it.

If you will need new fences this spring see me before buying. Page Fences are practical and are made for all purposes. When you buy why not get the best instead of paying as much for one not as good.

BOWLES & CO.
adv N High St., Opp. Monument.

H. J. SCHWEINSBERGER
HILLSBORO, OHIO.

Peoples' Column

FOR SALE.

Farm and Town property always for sale. Money loaned on Real Estate. WADE TURNER, Merchants Bank Bldg.

FOR SALE—Five thousand locust post. O. W. McCoppin, Carmel, O. (6-5) adv

Real Estate.

Do you want to sell your farm, town property or business? List it with me. I look for buyers.

CHAS. MCKAY,
Sabella, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Posts. We are just receiving a fine lot of posts. Locust, cedar and chestnut. Wolfe & McCoy, West Main St. adv (tf)

Good town property for sale or trade for good farm well located. Address W. H. ARMSTRONG, Ripley, Ohio.

LOST—On Sunday, Feb. 16, between the Methodist parsonage (perhaps in the church) and West street, a pair of eye glasses, in a case with L. M. Prince, Cincinnati, O., stamped on it. Return to this office and receive reward. adv

FOR SALE—Poland China Boars, sired by Headliner 122151, son of Chief Perfection II and Sentinel II 180433. F. H. G. BELL, Marshall, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Upright piano, good as new. Used one year. Has to be seen to be appreciated. Good reason for selling. Very reasonable if sold at once. DR. M. J. JONES, Lynchburg, Ohio.



Some day you will be obliged to wear the

Satisfactory Kind of Eye Glasses

Your eyes can't endure indifference, neither can you.

Why Not Now?

Today is the day of satisfaction in eye experience. Are you using your eyes?

"The Most Modern Eyesight"

Dr. C. F. Faris,

THE EXCLUSIVE OPTICIAN
EXAMINATION FREE

Office 1 door East of Economy store.
Main Street, Hillsboro, O.

Easter Goods.

We are making a special display of Easter Cards, Folders, Letters, Postals, Dennison's Easter Goods, Toys and Novelties. These articles are all inexpensive, ranging in price from 1c to 50c. They are most attractive and beautiful. Call and see the display.

BOWLES & CO.
adv N High St., Opp. Monument.

SUGARTREE RIDGE.

Feb. 24, 1913.

Rev. Frank Foust filled his regular appointment at the Christian church last Sunday morning and evening.

Miss Anna Musgrove, of Columbus, is spending her vacation with home folks.

Jesse Shockey, of Whiteoak, is visiting G. W. Burket and family.

C. F. Roberts and wife entertained Frank Foust at dinner Sunday.

Homer Mariatt and family, Earle Surgay and Chas. Boyd called on G. W. Burket Sunday.

Miss Anna Landess, who has been operator at the telephone exchange here, will return to her home at Holloxtown the first of April.

G. W. Burket is going to move to Pricetown and J. H. Boyd and family will occupy the Naylor property.

The entertainment and supper given by the Willing Workers of the Christian church last Saturday night was well attended. About \$26 was cleared.

Rev. and Mrs. Davis will continue their series of meetings through this week.

Minute measurements of ball bearings on the axles of a New Jersey trolley car that has traveled about 150,000 miles in four years showed that they had resisted abrasion almost perfectly.

One Hundred Packages

Containing goods that regularly sell for fifty cents and over will be placed on sale next Saturday, March 1st, and sold for

TWENTY FIVE CENTS EACH

Each package will contain and article useful in every home. Come in and buy one. You can't lose.

Stabler's 5 & 10c Store

"Where Cash Wins."